



1000 PEAKS LOOKOUT

FROM THE CHAIRMAN'S CHAIR

As chairman of an active section, I am besieged with calls and mail from various conservation groups pleading for my support on one project or another. I have often thought if we, as Sierra Club members, spent as much time actively doing conservation work as we do on the various hikes and outings how much more successful our conservation efforts might be.

A large part of the Sierra Club is its fine outing program, and that's how it should be. The club is basically a conservation organization, however, a concept more frequently forgotten by its members than the general public.

In my opinion, belonging to the Sierra Club is a two way street. Membership entitles the individual to reap the enjoyment and benefits of a splendid outing program, but it also carries with it the responsibility to be actively involved in conservation work, and by that I don't mean just giving lip service to the concept, but actively doing something to further our goals and objectives.

Of all the members participating in the various outings lately, I just wonder how many have ever written to their Congressman.

The issue need not be remote and far away. While issues such as preserving the Redwoods, Northern Cascades, and the Grand Canyon are very important and need everyone's support, we have a great many local issues right here on our own door step. These local issues often don't get the widespread publicity the larger national issues do, and they often require our attention even more. In addition, the decision-making powers are right here and usually more responsive to the local citizenry than officials in far away capitals.

As a suggestion, consider this:

For every outing/day you enjoy with the Sierra Club, make it your goal to write one well directed letter. Are the benefits received on club trips worth a few minutes time and a five cent stamp? I happen to think it is a small price to pay.

If you think I am off base in this, ask yourself honestly, "Am I really doing my share?"

ROGER MITCHELL

CONGRATULATIONS

NEW MEMBERS

Bruce Arbuckle	1060 Pelon Way, Monterey Park 91754
John Backus	2233 Via Guadaluza, Palos Verdes Est. 90274
Robert Funke	3226 Federal Ave., L.A. 90066
Sue Gleason	447-1/2 Kelton Ave., L.A. 90024
Bea Goff	1159 Harkness St., Manhattan Beach 90266
Donna Goff	1159 Harkness St., Manhattan Beach 90266
Robert Guyan	9852 Cullman Ave., Whittier 90603
Marcus Libkind	10326 Lorenzo Dr., L.A. 90064
Peter R. Mann	5735 Crenshaw Blvd., L.A. 90043
Duane McRuer	357 S. Meadows Ave., Manhattan Beach 90266
Carl Moroney	11126 Rose Ave. #6, L.A. 90034
Ray Redheffer	176 No. Kenter Ave., L.A. 90049
Ernest Stoll	5738 Oakbrook St., Long Beach 90815

NEW EMBLEM HOLDERS

Tom Amneus #156	Ron Kennedy #159
Hugh Meserve #157	Gordon Palmer #160
Ruby Meserve #158	

NEW MASCOT

Cheryl L. Goff

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FIRE CLOSURES

Don't forget that fire closures are now in effect. Your peak list identifies the peaks that are normally in closure areas. If in doubt, check with the Rangers in the area in which you wish to climb.

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ARTICLES AND LETTERS - This publication is the official newsletter of the HPS and as such welcomes articles and letters pertaining to the Section. Type, double space, if possible.

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SUICIDE PEAK

JUN. 10

LEADER: GENE ANDREOSKY
ASST.: JOHN FROST

The view from atop the rocks near the summit of Suicide Peak ranks among the best on the Hundred Peaks list. You can see across Fern Valley to Lily Rock, an eagle's perch similar to the 7500' crags of Suicide Rock, and into the town of Idyllwild, one-half mile straight down. Thirty of us climbed out of the fog that drifted into the village that morning, and emerged into a sparkling clear mountain scene. The clouds appeared as an ocean below us as we hiked the 3 mile, well graded route to the summit. Near the top the trail crosses Marion Creek, and we traded our city water for the refreshing taste of newly melted snow. Nearly an hour was spent at the lunch break, sunning ourselves on the cliffside boulders and taking photographs of each other poised on the crags in suicidal positions.

The return trip was made down the steep incline on the north face of the mountain. We slipped and slid down a narrow chute that eventually became a watered tributary of Strawberry Creek. Trees here grow close together; cedars, sugar-pine, and fir, and you relish the feeling of isolation that the dense forest provides. We left the forest near Hamlen Park and hiked down the road back to our cars, impeding traffic along the way.

JOHN FROST

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MT. INYO

MAY 13-14

NON-SKED

Early on the morning of May 13, a suspicious group of 8 HPSers (3 Akawies, Mitchell, von Pertz, Hill, Kaisener, and the writer) met inconspicuously near the fountain in Lone Pine to climb Inyo and Keynot. The backpack of approximately 5000' to the miner's campsite was made in a little under six hours, including lunch stop and siesta. In camp after 2 p.m., the restless outlaws decided it was a beautiful afternoon for a stroll, so, leaving the packs at the campsite, they climbed the additional 2000' or so to the summit of Mt. Inyo and returned to camp with good appetites for dinner.

Next morning we ascended the ridge toward Keynot, but encountered treacherous snow and ice on the steep, rocky slope just before the summit. This route, upon close inspection, was judged too risky to negotiate without ice axes. With the realization that the peak will always be there, we decided to save the ascent of Keynot for another day, when conditions would be more favorable.

We returned to our camp and descended the famous scree slope, arriving at the cars early in the afternoon. One note of particular interest on this trip was the fabulous view of the majestic High Sierras, heavily mantled in gleaming white snow, from across the Owens Valley.

BOB HERLIHY

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4 SANTA BARBARA PEAKS

MAY 27-30

NON-SKED

A campfire discussion on the Cobblestone trip concerning the excessive snow in the Sierras this year led to an ad hoc scheduling of this 4-day backpack into the NE corner of Santa Barbara County. An exceptionally congenial and well matched group of 11 hikers turned up Saturday morning at the Reyes Ranch with full packs and lots of pizzaz.

The 10 mile trek up Santa Barbara Canyon involved some 48 stream crossings, including the Low Hill special. At the end, a 600 foot firebreak goes over a low saddle to south flowing Pine Creek, a tributary of the Mono, and a beautiful little campground right at the base of Madulce. Cooking odors mingled with the pine to make the setting quite idyllic - until the Reverends Van Allen and Jensen got started, each trying to go farther than the other.

In the cool of the morning (7:00 to 8:30) we carried our packs up some 1500' to Madulce saddle, then took off on a free-wheeling jaunt, 12 miles round trip, to Big Pine and West B. P. Going down a shortcut off Big Pine, the leader got cussed out by those in shorts because he had rashly promised no brush until the next day. The weather was beautiful and clear, with just enough high cloudiness to keep the temperatures down, and we could identify most of the HPS peaks in 2 counties. Returning to the saddle, we picked up the packs for a 2 mile roll down to Chokecherry Spring. This was hardly the ideal campsite - just a piece of dirt road on an otherwise very steep hillside, but there was plenty of water and that was the key to the whole deal.

Next came the much ballyhooed brushwhack to Samon. The leader and 2 others of the group had done it last year, had been building it up for the past 2 days, but refused to go again. The eight who went made mincemeat out of Samon and Sunday strollers out of the 3, completing the round trip back to the "campsite" in 4-1/2 hours!! We then moved on to get Madulce, and back to the original campground for the night. The stories were even better that night.

The last morning we felt so good we made it out to the cars in just 4 hours - except for 3 who got delayed a bit. They decided to get Fox Mtn. too! Without that, the whole trip was just 50 miles and 9500' gained, and a very happy time was had by all.

HOW BAILEY

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SUMMER AND FALL AT CLAIR TAPPAAN LODGE

The snow and the skiing at C. T. L. have set new records this winter, and we expect the summer and autumn to be glorious as well.

Clair Tappaan Lodge, owned and operated by the Sierra Club, will be open as usual throughout the year, and should be known to all members as a pleasant and relaxed place for vacations and weekends. A resident manager and a cook are on duty, and a baby-sitter is available at reasonable rates.

The Lodge is located just off Highway 80 (near the Soda Springs exit) on the crest of the Sierra, within easy driving distance of Reno and Lake Tahoe. Nearby lakes and streams afford opportunities for swimming and fishing, as well as hikes and shorter walks. Horses may be rented at Donner Lake and elsewhere.

The Lodge is informal, and is operated on a co-op plan where members share in small chores each day. Rates, including food and lodging, are \$5 per day, \$30 per week, with reduced charges for children. Reservations, and requests for further information, should be sent to:

Manager
Clair Tappaan Lodge
Norden, California 95724 (Tel.: Area Code 916, GA 6-3632)

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PROGRESS REPORT FROM MOUNTAIN RECORDS COMMITTEE

This year is unique in the history of Mountain Record Committees. I believe a turning point has been reached in the respect of service and contribution to the section for the following reasons: (1) Regular scheduled monthly meetings, (2) A committee growth, which now includes six regular members, (3) additional commitment to the responsibility of compiling a section "Climber's Guide", which is a project requiring full committee effort spread over the next two to three years.

At this, the mid-point of the year, I am pleased to report that the task analysis and most of the organization structure have been established. The individual member's assignments are being actively performed, while the concept of a team effort is proving successful, judged by the progress accomplished.

The very size and scope of such a project demands the establishment of a system to assure standardization and the subsequent acceptability of the finished product. Because of this, the project has been progressing slowly, with the initial rough draft write-ups approaching the final typing stage.

Approximately 12 mountains/peaks write-ups will be ready for release early next month. Watch the LOOKOUT for all mountain records committee announcements regarding peak/mountain write-ups availability and the procedure to be followed for acquiring copies.

Once again I wish to solicit each member's aid to assist us in this HPS project. The more help we have, the sooner the finished "Climber's Guide" will be available to all of us! This includes both scouting and rough draft write-ups, as well as part time typing help. If interested, please contact the chairman at work, 679-8711 Ext. 61157, or at home, 376-5317. WARREN VON PERTZ

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MYSTERY HIKE
RATTLESNAKE PEAK LOOP

AUG. 27

LEADER: JOHN LINDEN
ASST.: ANNE-MARIE MURRAY

Meet at 7:30 a.m. at the intersection of the north and east fork roads on State Route 39 in the San Gabriel Canyon to arrange a car shuttle between the starting point in Bichota Canyon and the finish below Williams Canyon. There is about a five mile drive on a dirt road with possible stream crossings. This will be definitely determined shortly before the hike. The hike consists of a three mile cross-country and firebreak trip with a minimum of 1600' elevation rise if no obstacles present themselves. The downhill trek is about six or seven miles long with about 4600' loss and about 500' gain. Many years ago there was a trail, but it is either completely overgrown or washed away. Some scrambling will be necessary. There will be no water after we leave the cars. Thirsty weather is expected, so please carry your own water. Any snake and yucca resistant clothing will be acceptable. The route may be changed to meet last minute conditions, so please meet as planned to assure transportation for everyone at both ends of the hike. USGS Glendora and Crystal Lake topos cover the hike route.

JOHN LINDEN

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A TRAIL TALE

While enjoying a very pleasant rest on a hike in the San Gabriel Mountains, I was asked if I would like some "GORP". This rather unusual request was accompanied by a few words of explanation, undoubtedly in response to the perplexed expression on my face. GORP, it was claimed, provides quick energy, tastes good, and most of all, provides endless ideas for improvisation. All this in addition, of course, to its value as a conversation item.

Perhaps we should define the subject of our treatise: GORP has been defined by usage as any combination of edible foods suitable for trail nourishment. After a survey of the various components of choice GORP concoctions, the "edible" remains questionable. The list of items found in the delectable trail energy builders which follows this description may amuse some, and may cause a degree of nausea to others. All have been found in GORP recipes by local hikers.

In the selection of your own ingredients, feel free to try something new or unique, and pass any good items on to others who make a science of their GORP.

It seems to be best to mix the morsels in a large air tight container and dole out the required quantity for the hike that day. One important item to keep in mind - always take at least double the supply you expect to eat yourself, since the "chow hounds" always present enjoy sampling any choice selections available.

GORP ingredients:

Peanuts, pumpkin seeds, raisins, sun-flower seeds, dried apple bits, dried apricot bits, dried dates, figs, cashews, hazel nuts, M & M's, Rice Chex, (breakfast cereals), cloves for flavor, dried fruit cocktail, freeze dried ham, various candy drops, banana flakes, corn kernels, freeze dried shrimp (gourmet selection), roasted coconut chips, onion flakes, and garlic buds ---

BRUCE COLLIER

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SOUTHWELL SOIREE JUN. 24-25
TAHQUITZ PK. (8828')
RED TAHQUITZ PK. (8738')
SOUTHWELL PK. (7884')

LEADER: JOHN LINDEN
ASST.: JOHN RIPLEY

A leisurely backpack up Devil's Slide Trail to Little Tahquitz Meadow where we made camp and had lunch preceded an equally leisurely stroll to Tahquitz Peak Lookout for more eating and loafing. From the lookout we surveyed the real object of our trip: The ridge leading from Red Tahquitz to Southwell Peak - and beyond to Antsell Rock. There were several inquiries about Lily Rock, but I was afraid that the additional exertion would wipe out a few people from the main event the next day. We wandered back to camp passing hordes of Boy Scouts. The rest of the afternoon was spent loafing and visiting new arrivals to camp.

We met Sam Fink, the #2 HPS Emblem Holder, on our first arrival at camp, and he went with us to the Lookout. Sam is the first known climber of Southwell. He had been there twice when John Ripley and John McKinley scouted it last year, making them number two and number three on the peak. Arkel and Ruth Erb and Andy Smatke signed in next, and then Bob Van Allen, Ken Ferrell, and I on our scouting trip June 10. Sam mentioned that he had been to the peak a third time, packing in everything including tools and water. He had spent three days clearing and marking the trail in the past week. The full impact of what he said didn't register until the next day.

The next day began for us in darkness when I stumbled around waking all the Sierra Club hikers and one who wasn't. He said some mean things about me, and I invited him to join us on our little walk. Lucky for him he decided to go back to sleep. At 6:07 a.m. we left camp for Red Tahquitz Peak up the partially wooded slope along a very faint trail. Thirty-four hikers registered while we pointed out the sights including Southwell and Antsell. At 6:40 a.m., 28 hikers led by chief scout and technical advisor Sam Fink dropped down the chute on the south side for the big one. Everyone had been warned to bring at least two quarts of water, and we also took turns carrying almost four gallons of water and Wyler's, which we stashed in some rocks for the return trip. I just wanted to be sure that everyone made it to the peak and back out again - comfortably if possible.

All 28 who started for Southwell Peak were on the summit in three hours, and no one looked tired. Sam had chopped a freeway through the brush which saved us about three hours on the round trip. Southwell is not on the HPS list, although it will probably be voted in at the next meeting now that it has been climbed on a scheduled hike. Whether or not it ever gets on anyone's list, it is a worthwhile peak. Its summitt is partially wooded, topped by some rocks. The view in all directions is magnificent. To the north is the reddish brown face of Red Tahquitz and the ridge westward leading to Tahquitz Lookout. The San Jacinto Valley with the wide, sandy bed of the south fork of the San Jacinto River can be followed in the west all the way to Lake Hemet in the south. Immediately south of Southwell Peak is the ridge leading the Antsell Rock. A very impressive prominence with rather sheer vertical walls near the summit. It can be done from Southwell, and it has - by Sam, of course. To the east the Coachella Valley with a portion of Palm Springs can be seen over the intervening

mountains. We lingered on the summit for a while, then Ripley led the first group out. The first group got back to camp at 12:30 p.m. Sam and I led the second group out, stopping for a long lunch while Sam reminisced about earlier hikes he had been on.

Some of the hikers were getting very tired by the time we got back to the water cache. The only one who really needed water was the hiker who had decided not to carry water or anything else in spite of specific instructions. He admitted to being much more tired than he had expected to be, but after over a quart of Wyler's and a salt tablet which I gave him, he made it back to camp. He would not have made it back before the brush had been cut, and could have become a real problem to the group. The eleven BMTC candidates, including four women, took their lessons seriously and came prepared. There was never any doubt that they would make it. There were also 15 HPS Emblem Holders on Southwell, and three of them with 200 bars.

The route to Southwell cannot be described verbally. After two round trips I'm still not sure whether to go over, to the right, or to the left of any particular obstacle. Sam Fink's trail is about 80% the same as the route we scouted earlier, and apparently very close to the route taken last year by Ripley. Sam, too, admits to some uncertainty in some spots, but his marker ribbons, ducks, and cut brush can usually be found. The ridge is very steep on both sides all the way. The steepness varies from about 45° to 90°. The round trip distance from Red Tahquitz is probably no more than three miles, but there is much Class 2 and some Class 3. (Even higher, if you're particularly inept!) The only route is frequently through dense brush over head, often on a steep slope. Fink's cutting will definitely assist future hikers. It will regrow somewhat by next year, but the route should still be visible and easier than before. It was generally conceded that the only appropriate action to properly repay the thoughtfulness and three days of trail preparation was to initiate action to call this route the "Sam Fink Trail". It goes roughly as follows: After descending the south side of Red Tahquitz, climb over some rocks, then closely skirt the right side of the first large pinnacle. Next, drop below the ridge on the east side and contour. Cross over a small saddle with a point jutting eastward from the main ridge, and follow the cut brush downward. The trail drops below some large rock outcroppings and goes over some. Near Southwell, the trail crosses a notch to the west side of the ridge, passing a vertical drop of over a hundred feet in one spot. The Sam Fink Trail drops about fifty feet just as the main final rise is reached. This avoids some rock. After dropping, the trail zig-zags its way up a wooded slope to the summit.

Southwell Peak is a worthy nominee for our Hundred Peaks List, and will be a popular run for the gung-ho crowd. It is also a very nice trip for people who want to get away from firebreaks, smog, and tourists. It's a good trip, and I'm looking forward to leading it again.

JOHN LINDEN

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HOT SPRINGS, PICHACO,
PALOMAR, & POINTS WEST

JUN. 3-4

LEADERS: BOB HAWTHORNE
JOHN FROST

We all got plenty of exercise this weekend, but most of it was bouncing in cars over long, rough roads, or pushing reluctant vehicles up the steep, narrow gullies that serve for roads in the Indian Reservations of San Diego County. Saturday afternoon we hiked to the top of Palomar Mountain, a 4 mile round trip to the high point at the eastern edge of the ridge; the other peaks were reached by car.

Bob Hawthorne and his interesting Indian companion, Martin Asuna, led us to a spectacular dogwood thicket near the top of Pichaco Peak on Saturday, June 3. The trees were in full bloom, and were covered with white blossoms some three inches in diameter. That night we were treated to a chilly but interesting lesson in astronomy by Dr. Gates, of Palomar Observatory, from the top of Boucher Hill (one of our less strenuous 100 Peaks). Mars, Venus, Jupiter, and Mercury were all visible, and some could see the moons of Jupiter through their binoculars.

On the following day we roared up to the top of Hot Springs Mountain for a great view of San Diego County. Salton Sea to San Geronimo, and all around to Cuyamaca were visible. No one was shot or attacked by the fierce Los Coyotes Indians - in fact, the toll taker at the reservation entrance was quite pleasant. The young female ranger reported to be at the lookout failed to materialize, providing the only major disappointment of the weekend.

Several ambitious mavericks climbed Morgan Hill Sunday morning, but failed to clear up the dispute as to exactly where the peak really is. Lew Hill says he found a cairn, but his described location is different from both Hawthorne's and mine. Perhaps some veterans reading this can shed some light on this mystery.

JOHN FROST

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RABBIT PEAK NO. 2
IN ONE DAY

APR. 29

NON-SKED

It was Friday, 28 April, 5:30 p.m., when I picked up Wendy Thacker and Todd Taylor at the Del Mar entrance to the San Bernardino Freeway. Our plans for this one day venture were predicated on reaching the trailhead at an early enough hour to allow for a backpack part way in that night in order to lessen the unknown rigors of the next day's climb. Since there was to be an almost full moon on the 28th, this part of our plan seemed reasonable as well as feasible.

However, the San Bernardino Freeway had more than its usual share of congestion that night. This, coupled with a steady rain that lasted most of the way to Indio, served to put us an hour or so behind schedule. A short stop for dinner contributed further to the delay. Beyond Indio, we missed the turnoff at Ave. 78 and it was not until 11:30 p.m. that we arrived at the trailhead. The short drive through the dump to the parking area would not have been possible without Todd walking point for me, and guiding my low clearance Dodge Dart between the rocks.

Although the rain had ceased, the skies were still threatening and there was not a glimmer (or hope) of moonlight. Inasmuch as the area was completely unknown to us, prudence demanded that we go no further that night, but make up the mileage lost by an early start the next morning.

We were up slightly before 4 a. m. and, after a quick breakfast, started out for the distant peak with summit packs only. It was exactly 5 a. m. Uppermost in our minds was the question of the weather. For the previous week the temperature in Indio had varied between 90 and 97 degrees. As it turned out, however, Saturday was to be a very cool day and at no time was there to be any discomfort due to heat. As a matter of fact, down sweaters were to be required on top of the peak. It seemed as if this was to be our recompense for the misfortunes of the previous day.

The beginning of the trail was well marked with ducks and easily followed. The subsequent turn-off, marked by a yellow arrow, was located and our progress was steady until we reached what we took to be the forward ridge of the Rabbit massif. At this point, we had run out of ducks or any other signs of a previous passage. Dropping down to cross a wash, we ascended the more shallow of two gullies to a low point on the ridge. At one time, while working our way along what we presumed to be the main ridge, we did go astray of a proper route, a mishap only overcome by means of some diligent rock scrambling and brush whacking. This off-route excursion probably cost us about an hour of lost time. Fortunately, however, we soon located some ducks and other evidence that we were following the path of an earlier party, and were, in all probability, on the right trail.

It was soon evident that we were on the main ridge and, after what seemed to be an interminable number of false summits, each demanding a psychological rest, we arrived at the Rabbit Peak bench mark. The register was located on a rock about fifty yards away, the difference in elevation between this high point and the bench mark being something on the order of ten feet.

It was just about noon, and quite cold, when we signed the register. Hauling out down sweaters and jackets, we sought shelter from the wind and spent about an hour on the peak, lunching, resting, and enjoying the view, especially that of snow-capped San Gorgonio.

The trip out would have been uneventful except for the fact that we again lost our way and left the main ridge too soon. It was too late when we found ourselves committed to the descent of a wide, steep gully which added at least an hour to the return trip. Had we known sooner what lay ahead of us, we would have climbed back to the ridge, despite the steepness and the dislike of retracing one's steps - upwards. In leaving the ridge at the point we did, we thought we were correcting our error of the morning on the way up. We also thought we could see our path back to the car. However, we directed our way to a rather extensive flat prominence (elevation 3000', approximately), which lies at the foot of the Rabbit massif. Here we found a fire circle and what seemed to be evidence that the spot had been used as a camp site. Could this have been the camp of the Van Allen party of the previous December?

From here it was a simple matter retracing our steps to the trail which would lead us to the car.

Our problems of route finding, as well as the lack of sufficient sleep the night before, only served to aggravate a climb difficult enough for one day. We were indeed a footsore and weary trio when we finally arrived at the car. This time I was not so fortunate coming out of the dump. Despite Todd's guidance, my car suffered a bashed front fender in going over a boulder. A short rest, coupled with a dinner in Indio, provided sufficient relaxation for the trip home. While an allowance of two days for Rabbit would appear to be excessive, one day is probably too enervating for the average hiker. Our original intention, that of backpacking part way in on Friday night, seems to be a good alternature - if a suitable campsite could be located.

BEN NEFFSON

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LETTER FROM THE YOUTH SECTION

For those of you who are unaware of the fact: THERE NOW EXISTS A WELL ESTABLISHED YOUTH SECTION IN THE ANGELES CHAPTER OF THE SIERRA CLUB. We held our first meeting just a few short months ago at the Studio City Playground with no more than twenty-five young people in attendance, and now we can boast of a great meeting place, a printed newsletter, and a ninety-six person attendance list. I do suspect that a few of the people in attendance at that first meeting were skeptical about the results of the efforts being made to organize a Youth Section. Their skepticism was not unfounded - they had only to look back to previous futile attempts. But thanks to the persistent help of a few persistent persons, we are now undoubtedly established and moving ahead under a full head of steam.

Membership in the section is limited to high school and college age persons, naturally, but section meetings are open to anyone who is interested and curious enough to come to the Edison Building at 5th and Grand in downtown Los Angeles on the second Monday of every month at 7:30 p.m.

To give you a preview, the meetings usually consist of featured speakers, color slides, and spoken recollections of past adventures in the beautiful Sierras and some of our possible activities include such things as having subsidized bus trips into the Sierras this summer and holding a "clean-in" at Elysian Park next fall. Because we want you to be a part of all of this, I sincerely urge all you interested HPS members to attend one of our activities (look in your new schedule) and share in all the fun.

RAFAEL AMARO
Representative

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SAN GORGONIO RIDGE

JUL. 8-9

LEADER: BOB VAN ALLEN

ASST.: LARRY SALMON

As promised, there was no rain on the trip this year. All eight scheduled peaks were climbed.

Some of the participants got their first HPS peak. For some, it was also their first Sierra Club trip. Some became eligible for HPS membership. Some grew closer to the magical 100. Some upped their count closer to 200. And - some were just repeating climbs of peaks in one of their favorite areas.

Many people arrived late Friday night at Poopout Hill to eliminate the need of getting up in Los Angeles at the ridiculous hour required to be at the roadhead at 7 a.m. Shortly after 7 a.m., we started for camp - total strength, 24. It's a good thing the assistant leader took arithmetic in school, for the count on any given peak varied from the 24 base by -2 to +15.

A leisurely pace put the head of the group in camp at High Meadow Springs by approximately 10:20 with the tail-enders arriving by 11:00. At noon we left for Shields, Anderson, San Bernardino East, and San Bernardino. Not all starters made all 4 of these peaks, but all had returned to camp by 6 p.m. As usual, the supper menus were as varied as imaginable.

Laughter rang out through the trees as a typical HPS campfire relieved the weariness of the day. I was again reminded that one of the great rewards from our Club activities is the fellowship and benefits derived from group participation.

A gentle call was issued by the leader at 6 a.m., so that there would be time to eat, break camp, backpack to Dollar Lake Saddle and prepare for the day's hiking by 8 a.m.

On time, we left for Charlton. The whole group was eager and Jepson was taken shortly after Charlton. We enjoyed an early lunch on San Gorgonio and left for Dobbs at 11:40. One hour later, people were asking that familiar refrain, "This is Dobbs?" The climb from Dobbs back up to the trail was enjoyed by all. Surely, no one could complain about that few hundred feet after having gained over 7000' so far in the two days. After retrieving our packs, the descent to Poopout Hill was made quickly. The first group was out at 3:30 and the last at 4:30.

This was a most enjoyable (but strenuous) trip. I believe it is worthwhile to schedule it again next year. Will the volunteers for leaders please form a line to the left of the punchbowl at the next social meeting? BOB VAN ALLEN

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SIERRA CLUB BOOKS

Informing the public about areas that ought to be saved as parks for America's future is a major objective of the club's book publishing program. Book publishing is not an end in itself, but an integral part of the non-profit, educational efforts that the club carries on as a public trust.

Kauai and the Park Country of Hawaii is the 15th book (and Glacier Bay, the Land and the Silence is the 16th) in the club's internationally renowned Exhibit Format Series. Most of the earlier books in the series have won graphic arts awards, and in 1964, the series as a whole won R. R. Bowker's Carey-Thomas Award for distinguished creative publishing. The Exhibit Format Series is edited and designed by David Brower, executive director of the Sierra Club.

These two books are outstanding additions to the series. Most of our Chapter Regional Groups have book chairmen. They will be happy to help you get these or any other Sierra Club books. Personally, I'm looking forward to acquiring the entire Exhibit Format Series someday. BOB VAN ALLEN

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PEAK BAGGER'S SPECIAL MAY 13 LEADER: BRUCE COLLIER

Following a 7 a.m. meeting, a group of 32 climbers headed toward the first of a series of local peaks, which would total 15 for the last four diehards who finally gave in to the darkness at 8:20 p.m. Most were easy walk-ups and only a few required more than trail strolling, although the pace admittedly resembled a dogtrot at times.

A sincere thank you to Anne-Marie Murray and Les Stockton for their assistance in leading and pushing the group up a collective total of 278 peaks. We also believe the 15 peaks for a day establishes a record of sorts. Can we make 25 next time? Given a repeat of the beautiful weather, a long day, and luck with a few roads being open, 21 should be a cinch to make. BRUCE COLLIER

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*"Who's on third?" That may sound like an Abbott and Costello routine, but what we'd like to do is locate our other first aid kit. Last year we set up three kits and now we have only two. If you have one, please notify any member of the Central Committee.

*Emblem cost as noted in the new Schedule (#185) is now \$5.50.

*A prospective mascot has arrived upon the scene. A baby girl, Jo Anna Schull was born to Janis and Robert on 19 June.

*The banquet has been set for 6 January 1968, and the chairman is Bruce Collier.

- *The next issue of the LOOKOUT will contain information on the annual meeting plus the annual membership roster and a preview of the November 1967 through February 1968 HPS schedule.
- *Any proposed changes to the HPS by-laws should be presented to the Central Committee at the August 1 meeting. Any changes which are considered for presentation at the annual meeting will be published in the next LOOKOUT.
- *The nominating committee is also preparing for the annual meeting. If you have recommendations, contact Chairman Anne-Marie Murray. Nominations may also be made from the floor the night of the meeting.
- *According to a recent Central Committee decision, section mascots as well as section members are entitled to wear the HPS cloth patch. Obviously, this refers only to the inner patch; the wreath is restricted to emblem holders.
- *Change of address. PLEASE - if you move, don't forget to notify the LOOKOUT (see page 2). The post office will not forward our third class bulk mailing.
- *Renewal notices for the LOOKOUT subscriptions will no longer be sent with the paper. Instead, they will be sent separately as first class mail. The test of this method last month proved to be much better than the old way.